

CHAOS!
ON THE EDGE

the **Rock**

Grant • Neves • Albert • Hi-Fi

#1

June
2001

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the **ROCK**™

The People's Comic Book!

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FINALLY

THE ROCK

HAS
COME
BACK

TO
MIAMI!!





WHAT CAN THE ROCK DO FOR YOU JABRONIES?



YOUR MATCH TONIGHT. OUR BOSS DON'T WANT YOU WINNIN' IT. HE DON'T EVEN WANT YOU THERE.

SO HERE'S YOUR CHOICES. YOU CAN DISAPPEAR.

OR WE CAN DISAPPEAR YOU.

MATCH?

LET THE ROCK SEE IF HE UNDERSTANDS THIS.

SOME STINKING PILE OF MONKEY CRAP WHO CALLS HIMSELF YOUR... "BOSS"... INTERRUPTS THE ROCK'S VACATION TO TELL HIM TO THROW A FIGHT?

IS THAT WHAT YOU'RE SAYING?

UH... YES... I...

IT DOESN'T **MATTER** WHAT YOU'RE SAYING!



KNOW
YOUR **ROLE**
AND SHUT YOUR
MOUTH.
YOU
SAY YOU'RE
GOING TO
DISAPPEAR
THE **ROCK**?



YOU CAN TALK, OR THE ROCK CAN DISAPPEAR YOUR FACE.

WHAT "FIGHT" DID YOU MEAN?



UH...



THE BOSS, HE BOOKS UNDERGROUND FIGHTS. TOUGH GUY LAST MAN STANDIN' FIGHTS, THAT KIND OF THING.

THIS SKIRT'S BEEN MUSCLIN' IN ON THE ACTION, SAYS SHE'S GOT THE ROCK IN HER POCKET, HE'S GONNA BEAT OUR WHOLE STABLE.



YOU! JABRON!! THE ROCK HAS A MESSAGE FOR YOUR... "BOSS."

TELL YOUR... "BOSS"... THE ROCK WILL BE AT THAT FIGHT. TELL HIM THE ROCK GUARAN-DAMN-TEES HE'LL WIN.



TELL HIM THE ROCK WILL TAKE **WHATEVER** THE PRIZE IS -- IT MIGHT BE A BIG GOLD TROPHY, IT MIGHT BE A BIG WAD OF CASH, THE ROCK DOESN'T CARE --

-- THE ROCK WILL POLISH IT UP REAL NICE, TURN IT SIDEWAYS --



-- AND SHOVE IT STRAIGHT UP HIS **CANDY ASS!**

HE SAID SHE'S GOTTA BE TAUGHT A LESSON, AN' YOU TOO.





MORE
STYLE, DAMMIT!
I KEEP TELLING
YOU -- YOU'VE GOT
TO LOOK ELECTRIFYING
IF WE'RE GOING
TO PULL THIS
OFF!

RING



TALK TO
ME.

HOW'S
THINGS, TOOTS?

BOSS
FEARSON?



MAYBE I LET YOUR OLD MAN
SLIDE SOME, BUT HE ALWAYS
KNEW WHAT RING TO KISS,
AND YOU *AIN'T* YOUR
OLD MAN.

YOU *HAD*
YOUR CHANCE
TO GET OUT. TONIGHT
YOUR MAN THE ROCK
DROPS LIKE A STONE,
AND YOU DROP
WITH HIM. FOR
GOOD.



THAT WAS
WEIRD.



YAAAA!



OH NO.

CAN THE ROCK TAKE THAT TO MEAN YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD DRAG HIS NAME THROUGH THE MUD AND HE WOULDN'T MAKE A PEEP ABOUT IT?



ARE YOU AWARE NOW OF JUST HOW WRONG YOU COULD BE?

IT WASN'T LIKE THAT, PLEASE, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND.



HEY!

AND YOU ARE?

I'M THE ROCK -- PUNK!



THE ROCK PUNK. YOU CALL YOURSELF THE ROCK PUNK?

YOU DECIDE TO HAVE THE BRAHMA BULL -- THE **GREAT ONE** -- IMPERSONATED...

...AND **THIS** IS THE BEST YOU CAN DO?



YOU JUST SIGNED YOUR OWN DEATH WARRANT, PUNK.

I'M A TOUGHER, MEANER BADASS THAN YOU EVER DREAMED POSSIBLE.



THE ROCK
DOESN'T SEE IT
THAT WAY!



IS THERE
ANY OTHER
ROODY-POO HERE
WHO CARES TO
DISCUSS IT?



HE'LL NEVER
BE IN CONDITION
TO FIGHT TONIGHT.
YOU'VE RUINED
EVERYTHING!

EVERYTHING
MY DAD SPENT A
LIFETIME BUILDING,
FLUSHED DOWN THE
TOILET IN THE BLINK
OF AN EYE -- ALL
BECAUSE OF
YOU!



DO YOU
THINK FOR ONE
MOMENT THE ROCK
WOULD COME ALL THIS
WAY -- GO TO ALL THIS
TROUBLE -- SIMPLY TO
MAKE A WOMAN
CRY?



YOU ADVERTISED THE ROCK, AND
TONIGHT THE STANDS WILL BE FILLED
WITH THE MILLIONS AND MILLIONS OF
THE ROCK'S FANS, ALL CHANTING
HIS NAME --

-- AND
THE ROCK -- THE
PEOPLE'S CHAMPION --
THE MOST ELECTRIFYING
PRESENCE IN SPORTS
ENTERTAINMENT
TODAY --

-- WILL BE
THERE.



HOW CAN YOU EAT SO MANY PANCAKES?



YOU DON'T LIKE PANCAKES? EVERYONE LIKES PANCAKES.

NO... NO... PANCAKES ARE GREAT. IT'S JUST... SO MANY...

WHAT'RE YOU GOING TO DO WITH ME?



YOU HAVE A **NEW** ROLE, HUGO. THE ROCK CAN CALL YOU HUGO, IS THAT CORRECT?

UHH... SURE...

YOU'RE GOING TO BE... THE PEOPLE'S INFORMANT.



WILL THAT BE EVERYTHING, OR CAN I TEMPT YOU WITH ONE OF OUR SCRUMPTIOUS DESSERTS?

YOUR MENU LISTS **CHERRY** PIE -- **APPLE** PIE -- **KEY LIME** PIE -- BUT NOT THE ROCK'S FAVORITE PIE.

SIR, I'M SURE I HAVE SOMETHING YOU'D LIKE.

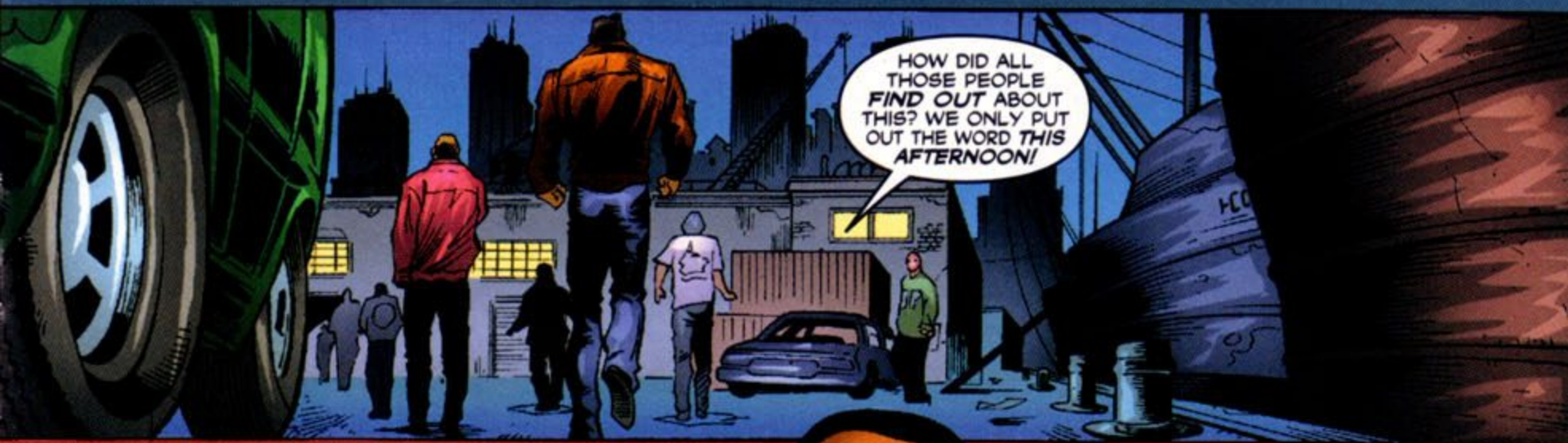
THE ROCK IS SURE YOU DO, BUT HE SAYS -- LATER.



HUGO, YOU GO WHEREVER YOU LIKE -- TO TAMPA OR TEHACHAPI OR TIMBUKTU, NOBODY CARES WHERE YOU GO.

JUST AS LONG AS IT'S OUT OF THE ROCK'S SIGHT.

BUT FIRST LOOK THIS BRAHMA BULL STRAIGHT IN THE EYES AND TELL HIM EVERYTHING THERE IS TO KNOW ABOUT YOUR... "BOSS"...





ALL THESE MARKS -- AND IS SHE CUTTING ME IN ON THE TAKE? NO!
YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO, MR. FIST.



PARK THIS CRATE, SIDNEY! WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?
I DON'T WANT TO MISS A SECOND OF THIS!



SIDNEY? ARE YOU LISTENING TO ME?



WHY ARE WE MOVING?! WHY SO FAST?!
HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MIND?!



YES, SIDNEY'S MIND IS AS GONE AS YOUR CHANCES OF EVER STOPPING THE ROCK FROM DOING ANYTHING HE PLEASES.

WH-WHO ARE YOU?

WHAT? YOU SIT THERE FLAPPING YOUR GUMS, GIVING ORDERS, BOOKING YOUR LITTLE FIGHTS --





THIS IS WHY
THAT MISERABLE
COWARD, YOUR
SO-CALLED HERO
THE ROCK, IS
AFRAID TO EVEN
COME FACE
ME!



KRASH



WAM



HE'S A
MADMAN...

A
MADMAN...



FINALLY,
THE ROCK --

...
HAS ENTERED --
THIS STEAMING,
STINKING PILE OF
GRADE Z MONKEY
CRAP THEY'RE TRYING
TO PASS OFF AS A
TOURNAMENT!

WHAT?!
HE CAN'T SAY
THAT!

GET HIM --
ALL OF YOU!
STOMP HIS ASS
RIGHT INTO THE
GROUND!

YOU THINK THIS SCARES THE
ROCK? LOOK AT HIM AND READ
HIS LIPS, JABRONIES.

THE
ROCK SAYS --
BRING IT.

AND
HE WILL
PERSONALLY
MAKE SURE THAT
EACH AND EVERY
ONE OF YOU -- WHO
CAME HERE TODAY
JUST TO SEE THE
GREAT ONE --
WILL GET BACK
EVERY CENT
YOU PAID!

TOO BAD FOR YOU,
PRETTY BOY.

IT'LL BE
HARD SPEWIN'
ALL THEM PRETTY
WORDS THROUGH
NO TEETH.

POSSIBLY.
LET
THE ROCK
KNOW FOR
SURE.

ROCK THE ROCK THE ROCK

ALL OF YOU TRYIN' TO TAKE DOWN ONE GUY?! IT'S PATHETIC!

IT ISN'T RIGHT!

AND JUST WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THE GREAT ONE NEEDS YOUR HELP?

I DON'T.
I THINK I WANNA BE THE ONE WHO BREAKS YOU!

ROCK THE ROCK THE ROCK!

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WELL, THE
ROCK SAYS **THIS** --
WHEN YOU STEPPED
UP AGAINST **THE**
ROCK, THE ONLY
POSSIBILITY --

-- WAS
THAT THE ROCK
WOULD **LAYETH** THE
SMACKETH DOWN
ON YOUR SORRY
CANDYASS!

IMPOSSIBLE!

WOOM



EXCELLENT!
SIMPLY MARVELOUS!
THAT REALLY WAS
EXCEPTIONAL
TECHNIQUE!

AND
WHAT ARE YOU?
ANOTHER FIGHTER? A
CHEERLEADER?

WOOMP

I'M THE
LAST THING
YOU'LL EVER
SEE IN THIS
LIFE.



OR MAYBE --
JUST **MAYBE** --
YOU'RE JUST ONE MORE
FIFTH RATE **JABRONI**!
LOBOTOMIZED ENOUGH
TO THINK HE CAN
GET A PIECE OF
THE ROCK!
IT'S YOUR
LUCKY DAY,
JABRONI.



TODAY
AND TODAY
ONLY, **THE ROCK**
IS WILLING TO
GIVE YOU A PIECE!



THE
PEOPLE'S
ELBOW!

KRACK



ROCK-EEE
ROCK-EEE
ROCK-EEE
ROCK-EEE



WHERE
DO YOU
TWO THINK
YOU'RE
GOING?
EEEP.



YOU
CAN'T MAKE
ME GIVE BACK
ALL THE MONEY!
MY FATHER
WANTED --

ONE OF
YOU TOOK THE
ROCK'S NAME IN VAIN.
THE OTHER WAS WILLING
TO DO **ANYTHING**
TO KEEP THE
ROCK AWAY.

YOU BOTH
LIE, YOU BOTH
STEAL, YOU BOTH
TREAT FIGHTERS LIKE
SACKS OF **MEAT**. YOU
HAVE NO -- **INTEGRITY**.



YOU MAKE
SUCH A **BEAUTIFUL**
COUPLE THAT **THE**
ROCK PRONOUNCES
YOU **SCUM** AND
SCUMMIER.

AND HE
SAYS YOU'RE
BOTH OUT OF
BUSINESS.

SO YOU
GIVE THOSE
PEOPLE THEIR MONEY
BACK, PACK YOUR BAGS,
AND TAKE A LONG, LONG
VACATION, FAR FROM
CIVILIZATION.

OR THERE'S
A VACANCY FOR YOU
IN THE **SMACKDOWN**
HOTEL, AT THE INTERSECTION
OF **HURT ME ROCK**
AVENUE AND I'M TOO
STUPID TO LIVE
BOULEVARD.



IF YOU
SMELL.

WHAT

THE ROCK

IS
COOKING!